

Kansas City

May 31 1918

Dear Helen:

Mighty glad to hear from you the other day, for after so long a wait I had almost concluded that you'd just read and forgotten (being

No doubt but what you'll be surprised when you notice the post mark. Well I am in Kansas City until 4:30 this afternoon when I continue my travels for Dallas, Texas. Yes, Helen, I received my call Monday at 8:00 P.M. You can imagine what a hasty farewell this must have

caused with me in Windsor  
Vt and a little over five days  
in which to report in Dallas  
My call came just as I ex-  
pected that it would mainly  
when I was settled for the  
summer. I had been work-  
ing on a farm up there and  
playing ball just one week  
when, gowie, all my hopes  
for a nice summer went  
Bang! But as the French  
say, Helen, "C'est la guerre."

There seems to be a gen-  
eral opinion that the reason  
for our being sent way down  
here is to give us a fundamen-  
tal training in militarism be-  
fore sending us to an aeronauti-  
cal school. That's good, but  
Bill Brewster got Mass. Ins. Tr.



right off. My but that would  
be fine for me but why com-  
plain? Army life is army  
life and where does a cat  
get off in it?

It then I never knew be-  
fore that I had a nervous  
temperament about me that  
couldn't withstand most  
everything. This time, however,  
I'm stopped. Playing ball  
with me at Windsor was a  
U of Maine man and a great  
good fellow. Lot of the old  
rep and everything else that  
makes a good pal. One day  
he slipped it to me that he  
also had enlisted in Aviation  
about the same time as I.  
Well we were called at the same  
time for the same place. Fine  
everything so far. We made

all arrangements for a fine  
trip together. Here's the sub.  
At So. Station last Wednesday  
we happened upon a stranger  
who knew Crosby through his  
ball playing at Maine. Natur-  
ally we carried on some little  
friendly conversation. From  
then on we've been unable to  
loose him. Finally I just  
can't bear him. Complain  
complain & then some. Same  
old line. "Fanny" (Crosby) & I  
have done every thing about  
arranging for sleepers tickets  
etc. He, nothing but dog  
us around and be GENERAL  
NUISANCE. I reckon we'll  
just have to grin & bear though  
since he's a brother in the  
service.



Then I see of no need of explanation as regards to your "just acting natural". Frankly that's just what made me admire you. It is most easy for one who ~~has~~ <sup>has</sup> knocked about and who ~~has~~ has come into contact with all sorts of human nature to easily see when a person acts naturally and when all the seemingly good points are put on air. From my Freshman year on I noticed this free, good and pleasant disposition of yours and just worshipped and still do, in silence.

Well here I am way down here. Some day I am coming back to good old

Vermont and pay you a visit. You see I take a great liberty but I know you won't mind, now will you?

The life of your brother doesn't seem to me in accordance with that of a sailor, does it? Most any girl can peel "spuds" & garb them. I'll ~~beat~~ bet the man in him rebels at this but as Army so Navy. We can't complain.

Remember me to any of my friends whom you may see Helen, won't you? I will send my address to you as soon as I reach the Camp.

Sincerely yours  
Beaumont.

P.S. Have the Lucky Stick and pict-  
me with me. J.P.B.